

TREATED FOR BUGS.

How Sid Moore Kept Two Niggers from Voting.



LANCK fellow, charged with having kept two negroes from voting at a Congressional election, was brought down from the mountains of East Tennessee and arraigned before the United States Court at Nashville. The only witness was one of the judges of election who swore as follows: "These here two negroes was brothers, and their names was Lige an' Tom. The day befo' the election mo an' the niggers was a-settin' on a log at the cross roads when Sid Moore, the prisoner, he come along. The niggers was a-talkin' about votin' at the time, an' Sid he jest stopped long enough to 'low he would bet 'em money that they didn't vote. They swore they would, an' I thought they would, for thar wa'n't gamer niggers in the whole community. Wall, the day came, an' ever' minit I was expectin' the niggers to come up an' vote, but they didn't, an', more than that, we ain't heern of them sense."

"What have you to say to this?" the prosecuting attorney asked, addressing the prisoner.

"Ain't got much to say. Never was much of a talker."

"But did you keep the men from voting?"

"I never said a word to 'em after I seed 'em at the cross-roads."

"But they have not been seen since that time. What became of them?"

"Wall, sah, I wa'n't 'pinted to look after them, I don't reckon."

"It has been hinted that you made way with them?"

"I kaint hep' whut's been hinted. It's about as much as we kin do to pay

SEVERELY STEPPED ON.

Uncle Moses Was Too Old to Understand the Ways of Railroads.



E wore waiting for the train at a station in Alabama, and among the crowd were an old, gray-headed negro and his son, the latter a boy of fifteen. They were sitting on the cotton bales, when the old man got down and began walking up the track.

"What you gwine ter do?" demanded the boy.

"Gwine ter see do cabs, Moses."

"Wall, you git right off'n dat railrode afore you was busted all ter squash. You hain't used ter railrodes, ole man."

"I reckon I knows."

"I reckon you don't. You hain't nebbber seed a railrode but once in all your life. Come off."

"Doan' you be afeared of your fadder, Moses," replied the old man, as he walked up towards the street crossing.

He stood with his back to the village, and five or six loose mules, driven by a man on horseback, came down the sandy road without noise. They could have passed to the right or left of him, but they didn't. They ran right over him, and the last one had scarcely passed on when the son and a dozen others of us were on the spot.

"Didn't I dun tole you, ole man!" shouted Moses, as he helped him up.

"Did de railrode cum in?"

"Of co'se."

"An' hit me in de back?"

"Sartin'."

"An' step all ober me an' smell o' me?"

"Dat's it, fadder."

"Wall, Moses, if you'll help tote your fadder up ter Aunt Judy's he'll stay right dar 'till de co'n is dun ground an' you is ready ter go home. I've got too ole to understand dese yere railrodes, an' when I've been run ober once dat plenty fur me. Be keerful ob dat arm, Moses; dat's whar de railrodes stepped on me wid his hind hoof!"—Detroit Free Press.

REFRESHING CREEK.



Smiggins—Mey, Jones, you haven't returned that umbrella. I loaned it to you a week ago!

Jones—I know, but it's been raining ever since.—Munsey's Weekly.

What Came Him to Reform.

At a temperance meeting one of the workers read a story entitled, "The Lion the Shoes Did It." It was about a lion who had been reclaimed from the clutches of intemperance by seeing the saloon-keeper's little child come into the lion, holding out her feet for the fat lion to look at her fine new shoes. It is the lion the drunkard think of his own heavy-footed children at home, impoverished in order that the saloon-keeper's child might be well shod, and he quit from that moment.

At the conclusion of the recital the shabby, dissipated-looking man in the back of the hall began to sob.

"Ah," said the reader from the platform, to the sobbing man, "you have been there yourself."

The weeping man, with his face buried in his hands, nodded assent.

"And have you reformed?"

Another vigorous nod.

"Then it was the little shoes of the saloon-keeper's little girl that did it?"

"No," he replied, sadly, "it was the saloon-keeper's little boot. He kicked me out!"—Texas Siftings.

Musical Management.

Mr. Bliffers—Bobby, there's an organ grinder four blocks down the street. Slip around there and get into so on doorway. Then when he sees you, stand up to him and give him this quarter.

Bobby—Yes, pa. What for?

Mr. Bliffers—So he'll keep on playing the down there instead of coming here.

Street & Smith's Good News.

In a Drug Store.

Boy—Mister, I want to get a—um—want a pint of—a—thunder—I forgot.

Druggist's Clerk—Little man, have you forgotten what you came for?

Boy—That's it!

Clerk—What's it?

Boy—Camphor.—Life.

No Longer Wanted.

Bronson—My poor old grandmother, dead; and it was quite strange that he, parrot died the next day.

Dailey—Very strange. The poor bird died of grief, I suppose?

Bronson—No. I killed it with a club.—Light.

Warmly Greeted.

Uncle Silas—Well, Sarah, I've just come down from Squehawket to stay three weeks with you. It's a pleasant surprise for you, isn't it?

Mrs. Inswim—Well—it's a surprise. Munsey's Weekly.

The Way of the World.

"Johnson's paper has gone up. Johnson had too many friends."

"That ought to have helped him."

"Well, it didn't. They were all the free list."—Puck.

Liable to Get Confused.

Actor—Are you engaged for the coming season?

Actress—Do you mean professional or matrimonially?—Munsey's Weekly.

STUBS—"I see we can buy three postage stamps for five cents." Hobson—"That so? Since when?" STUBS—"Oh, a long time. I just got two two-cent ones."

UNREQUITED CHIVALRY.

How One Chicago Man Came to the Conclusion That He Was a Chump.



HE cable-car gave a sudden jerk forward, and a woman's hat flew off her head and fell overboard.

"Stop the car!" shouted a man on the rear seat, as he jumped off at the risk of his neck, "and I'll go back and get that hat."

He ran back, picked it up, and brushed the dirt from it. The woman was a perfect stranger to him, but what of that? She was a woman! Her helplessness appealed to every sentiment of manhood, every consideration of self-respect, every impulse of chivalry and generosity that dwelt in his bosom. He would have been ashamed of himself if he had sat quietly in his seat while the car sped on and the wind blew through the bangs of somebody's wife, mother, or sister, sitting bareheaded in a crowd of unfeeling strangers! Filled with these reflections he turned to retrace his steps.

The car had not stopped. It was nearly one hundred yards away, and the gripman was pushing the lever down hard and taking a tighter grip on the cable. The woman was standing up and looking back at him. She was smiling—smiling audibly.

"Never mind," she said with a peal of silvery laughter.

The car sped on, but she put her hand to her mouth like a trumpet and screamed:

"It's only an old thirty-five-cent hat. I'm on my way to buy a new one. Throw it away!"

He didn't throw it away. He took a scrap of paper from his pocket, wrote on it in big letters: "Picked Up by the Biggest Fool in Chicago," pinned it on the crown, hung the hat on a lamp-post, climbed on the next street-car that came along, and rode down-town in silence, the maddest man in an area of one hundred and seventy-four square miles—Chicago Tribune.

May Be He Won't Have a Chance to Be Either.

Barker Carper (in conciliatory tones)—Boys, boys, what is the matter? Hey, Howell Gibbon—Why, Cholly hembsesays that the Prince of Wales will marry Albert I. when he becomes King, and Harry Hoffman Howes (interrupting)—Aried I pwootest, Calphah, that according ince, pweedent he ought to be Edward V. Sartin Barker Carper (stroking his beard)—Well, suppose the old lady survive, and he's Albert Edward Zero?—Puck.

Economic.

"I think we'll make our own soap hereafter," remarked Mrs. Snodgrass.

"Where will you get your lye?" asked the United States to England, reach this city this morning from Chicago.

He called on Secretary Proctor at the War Department early in the day and held quite a reception among his old official friends. He looks exceedingly well, being somewhat stouter than he was while Secretary of War, and he appears to be in the best of health.

To an Associated Press reporter he said in a most positive manner: "Stories to the effect that I intend to resign my post and that I shall remain henceforth in America are absolutely false. I came here on a leave of absence and shall remain about forty or fifty days, after which I shall go back to England and resume my work. Reports to the contrary are without the least foundation."

He afterward revisited the State Department, and made a brief call on Secretary Blaine and Assistant Secretary Wharton.

Stanley to Prosecute Bartello.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—[Special]—The Pall Mall Gazette says that Stanley will prosecute Walter Bartello and other who have brought charges against him in connection with the controversy regarding the rear guard of the Emin relief expedition. Stanley has retained George Lewis and Sir Charles Russell to conduct the case.

The New York Theatre Co.

AT

OPERA HOUSE

Commencing

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

Monday, November 10.

One week, in repertory. Change of programme nightly.

Popular Prices,

10, 20 and 30 cents.

Jack's Sweetheart

PROFESSIONAL.

JOHN E. PENN. LUCIAN E. COCKE.

PENN & COCKE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ROANOKE, VA.

COURTS.—Roanoke and adjoining counties.

OFFICE.—Corner Commerce street and Salem avenue. nov1-1m

W. S. GOOCH.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Room 5, over Commercial National Bank, ROANOKE, VA.

Courts: All the courts of Roanoke City and County.

oct26-tf Telephone 99.

CLARENCE COLEMAN,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

Room 12, Moomaw Building, JEFFERSON ST. ROANOKE, VA.

Prompt attention to work in any part of the State. Correspondence solicited.

oct26-tf.

LANCASTER & LANCASTER,

CIVIL, MINING AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERS,

JEFFERSON ST. ROANOKE, VA.

Correspondence Solicited. Box 292. act9-1mo

D. S. GOOD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Roanoke, Va.

Room No. 14, New Kirk Building, opposite Kenny's tea store. oct4-1yr

EDWARD W. ROBERTSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 1 Thomas Building Court-House yard. sept2-3m

CHARLES A. MCHUGH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

110 Jefferson street.

First floor to rear of Gray & Boswell. tf

S. GRIFFIN J. ALLEN WATTS.

MINERAL LAND.

I offer for sale 201 acres of Coal & Iron Land, situated in the Catawba valley of Virginia, eleven miles from Roanoke. The outlook for great developments on this property is splendid. The ore is a vein of soft brown hematite 32 feet wide and assaying 50 per cent, metallic iron. And the coal prospects are fine—two shafts having been sunk, one 20 and the other 25 feet, through solid coal slate. The property also contains a mineral spring, which the analysis of Lehmann & Mager proved to possess remarkable curative powers for all kidney troubles. For particulars, see circular.

THOMAS W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office: No. 10 Kirk Building, over Johnson and Johnson's Drug Store. ap2-tf

C. B. MOOMAW. JNO. W. WOODS.

Botetourt county. Roanoke county.

MOOMAW & WOODS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the courts of Roanoke city and county and counties adjoining.

Will attend the courts of Roanoke and Botetourt regularly. Roanoke, Va.

Office: Salem avenue, opposite Stewart's furniture store. tf

G. W. HANSBROUGH. SAM. G. WILLIAMS.

HANSBROUGH & WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Room No. 11, Moomaw Building, Jefferson Street, Roanoke, Va.

Will practice in the Hastings Court of the city of Roanoke, Court of Appeals of Virginia and United States district courts. mar25-tf

ARCHER L. PAYNE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Roanoke, Va.

Office on Commerce street, near Court House.

Special attention given to examination of titles to and matters connected with real estate. tf

W. O. HARDAWAY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Courts: Roanoke and adjoining counties. Office, Moomaw Building, Jefferson street S. Rooms 3 and 4. jan16-tf

J. KINNEY, M. D.

Practice Limited to EYE, EAR, THROAT, AND NOSE.

Office—Over O'Leary, Campbell street. any27-6m

FREDERICK J. AMWEG, C. E.

M. Am. Soc. C. E. & Engr's Club of Phila.

Engineer, Contractor & Builder,

Commercial Bank Building, Roanoke, Va.

DR. ROBERTSON, 118 N. Liberty street, Baltimore, Md., the oldest reliable Specialist (regular graduate) in Baltimore, with 25 years' experience in hospital and special practice, guarantees a cure (without mercury or caustic) in all acute and chronic diseases of the urinary organs. Nervous and Organic Weakness, Stricture, etc. Urethral diseases recently contracted positively cured in four to six days. Consultation confidential. Write or call. Medicines sent to any address. Special treatment to Ladies. Board and nursing if desired. sept28-d&W-1yr

THE TIMES is the leading paper of the mineral belt of the two Virginias. If you want to keep posted on the development of this section you cannot afford to be without it.

HOTEL ROANOKE,

Roanoke, Va.

MAPLE SHADE INN,

Pulaski City, Va.

BLUEFIELD INN,

Bluefield, W. Va.

The above houses offer superior accommodations to the traveling public. Sample rooms for commercial men.

Fred E. Foster, Manager.

IVANHOE,

WYTHE COUNTY, VA.

Distinctly the Richest Mining Town in Southwest Virginia.

The largest mines, the richest lands, the finest timber surrounds Ivanhoe.

The No. 1 furnace of the New River Mineral Company now in successful operation.

Large Foundry, Machine Shops and Stove Works

Under construction. Free sites and liberal inducements to manufacturers. Immense limestone and iron and zinc mines are being worked or developed within the town. Important industries secured, and negotiations pending for others.

A railroad junction in the heart of the greatest iron region in the United States. The only town on this great Southern connection of the Norfolk and Western system.

The world famous limonite and mountain ores of the Cripple Creek Valley and the celebrated Gossan and magnetic ores of Carroll county are within minimum haul of Ivanhoe. In direct communication with the Pocahontas coal and coke fields. Being 2,000 feet above the sea the climate is unsurpassed by the celebrated mountain resorts of the world. Vast tracts of virgin forests close to hand that can be floated down to Ivanhoe.

Magnificent hotel, stores and dwellings under contract. The cheapest and best lots in the South.

The Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Company are now receiving applications for lots. Only those lots that have two or more applicants will be offered at auction.

GREAT SALE OCTOBER 15, 1890.

A grand chance for investment. Maps, price lists, plans, plats, etc., sent on application. Railroad fares from points within the State to Ivanhoe will be refunded to those buying lots.

Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Co.

W. P. CAMP & CO.,

Real Estate Agents,

Office Times Building.

103 Third Avenue, S. W.

A special bargain in a lot corner Patterson avenue and Eight street s. w. Price \$1,800; one-third cash, balance one and two years. It will only be offered at this price a few days. Call and see us. oct30-1m

MRS. GILMER'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

120 FOURTH AVENUE, S. W., ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

Thorough instruction in all departments. Primary, intermediate and senior in English. Mathematics and languages. Advantages also in music, drawing, painting and elocution. Address for catalogue, jy16wed&sun-t

MRS. PATTY L. GILMER

S. S. SHAFER, JEWELER,

No. 5 SALEM AVE. - - - FULL STOCK.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

jan 9-tf